

LITERARY NOTES.

General Loring, the ex-Pacha, has written a book on "El Mahdi and the Soudan" which will appear immediately from the press of Dodd, Mead & Co.

Victoria has herself revised the German translation of her new book which will shortly be published at Stuttgart.

The pretty little *duodecimo* edition of the Queen's "Journal" which the Harpers have just brought out contains the portraits and other illustrations presented in the English edition. They serve to show again how the German strain in the blood of Victoria's family preponderates over any British admixture.

A student's edition of Rawlinson's "Monarchs of the Ancient Eastern World" will soon be brought out by Dodd, Mead & Co.

"Trajan" is the title of an anonymous story—a long serial—the publication of which will be begun in the May number of *The Manhattan*. It is heralded as a work of absorbing interest. It deals with the characters which surrounded the Empress Eugenie, and with the days of the Franco-Prussian war, and of the Commune.

The *Boston Transcript* makes the extraordinary statement that an Englishman suddenly succeeds in creating a fascinating book of travel. "A consecutive series of events compels his pen and turns into sombre prose what ought always to have a poetic hue and flavor."

Mr. Howard Pyle, the artist, has written a story, which will appear in the May *Harpur*. It is entitled "A May-Day Idyl of the Olden Time"; and it has been handsomely illustrated by the author.

The possessor of the late Lady Bulwer-Lytton's autobiography and collection of letters bears witness to the excessive egotism shown in the episodes of the lady's husband. These letters and the autobiography, taken together, promise to do for Bulwer-Lytton what Mrs. Carlyle's journal has done for "Doubt Thomas." The executrix makes sarcastic mention of Bulwer's constant posing in his correspondence; and she gives from the autobiography the beautiful Rosina's amusing description of her first meeting with her future husband: "There was a slight commotion and a sudden cessation of voices at the other end of the room, and Miss Benzer said to me, sotto voce, 'Oh, here is that old, rich old woman, Mrs. Bulwer Lytton, and her son—her favorite son—he is very clever, they say—he was the prize poem this year at Cambridge. I must introduce you to him.' 'Oh, no, pray don't on my account,' I said, as Miss Benzer hurried away to greet the new arrivals; as she did so, stopping at the door to shake hands with them, I had time to take an inventory of both. He had just returned from Paris, and was resplendent with French polish, so far as boots went; his cobweb canubie shirt front was a triumph of lace and embroidery, a combination never seen in this country till six or seven years later, except on babies' frocks; studs, too, except in racing stables, were then non-existent, but a perfect galaxy glittered along the milky way down the centre of this fairy-like fayre. His hair, which was really golden, glittering golden and abundant, he wore literally in long ringlets that almost touched his shoulders. The likeness to his mother was striking, only, reversing the usual order of things, his features were, though very *pruned*, softened duplicates of hers; he was also unmistakably gentlemanlike looking, indeed, according to his surroundings, too patrician-looking. . . . He also dangled from his unloved and glittering right hand a somewhat gorgeously jewelled headed ebony cane, and the dangling was of the scientific kind, that had been evidently learnt, marked and inwardly digested. Miss Landor and I, thus taken unawares, both laughed at the strange tableau of contrast at the door as I exclaimed,—

Sir Plume, of amber sunbox just vain
And the true conduct of a clouded heart!"

S. W. Green's son announces for immediate publication a story by O'Donnovan Rossa. Its title is "Edward O'Donnellan"; and the author says that he strives to paint in it "the typical Irish landlord, and to show the inefficiency of the much-lauded Land Bill."

The same publisher has lately brought out the book on "Berlin Society," extracts from which are given in THE TRIBUNE several weeks ago.

The *edition de luxe* of "Johann of Rheims," published by Eyre & Spottiswoode, has had so great a success that the house has issued a fourth thousand. The book is in imperial quarto, the text being old writing-type and the illustrations reproduced by photo-lithography.

The late C. S. Calverley, who was known at Harvard as C. S. Blaids, was the most audacious and daring of schoolboys, both morally and physically. The *Poll Mall Gazette* says that about the year 1848 Dr. Vaughan was endeavoring to teach his pupils a little modern history. The innovation was a startling one, and the sixth form offered to it a passive resistance, which, considering the nature of the textbook employed, "Russell's Modern Europe," was from a literary and historical point of view, not altogether indefensible. Not finding his questions very readily answered, the doctor on one occasion asked as a sort of final question, and in a voice of for him somewhat unusual sternness, "And how, Blaids, did the Huns conduct themselves after their arrival in Italy?" The answer, given verbatim from the textbook, and sounding all the more absurd from the relentless accuracy with which the author's almost incredible sentence had been committed to memory and the calm deliberation with which the words were uttered, ran as follows: "They hunted the bear in the voluptuous pastures, the trim garden, and the expensive pleasure ground, where effeminacy was wont to saunter, and indecence to loll."

Young Blaids's mastery of some Latin authors was so precious and so extraordinary that on one occasion when he was "put on" in school, at the beginning of a lesson, the Doctor was so amazed and delighted at the brilliancy of his rendering that he let him go on, in the most unexampled way, to translate some seventy lines on end of the Second *Ennius* of Virgil.

Mr. Howells's little farce of "The Register" has been published in a neat and convenient shape by J. R. Osgood & Co.

The new and revised edition of Mr. Donald G. Mitchell's novel of "Dr. Johns" has just been issued by Charles Scribner's Sons. The edition is an excellent one, and the price is small.

Mr. Wilkins, of *The Whitchall Times*, has become convinced that "For Congress" is wholly the property of Mr. Lloyd, owing nothing whatever to his novel of "The Clarendon Mystery."

A handsome new edition of Mr. James's essays on "French Poets and Novelists" has just come from the press of the Macmillans. It is in the simplicity and refinement of its makeup the book of a gentleman. How delightful is the text—at which, indeed, Henry James, the critic, is seen at his best—it is not necessary to say to his readers.

Mr. George William Curtis makes in the forthcoming number of *Harper* some notable comments on Wendell Phillips.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

EARLY CHURCH HISTORY. Compiled by the late Edward Barchester, edited and enlarged by Charles Tyler. Large 8vo. pp. 336. (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.)

HISTORICAL MONUMENTS OF FRANCE. By James F. Huntington. Large 8vo. pp. 336. (Boston: James R. Osgood & Co.)

ARMY FROM ARCADY AND ELSEWHERE. By H. C. Barber. 12mo. pp. 109. (Charles Scribner's Sons.)

HAR WASHINGTON SEASON. By Jeanie Gould Lincoln. 12mo. pp. 267. (Boston: James R. Osgood & Co.)

REAL QUEEN. A Novel. By E. R. Francillon. (Harper's Franklin Square Library.)

LECTURES ON HISTORY OF THE EASTERN CHURCH. By Arthur P. Stanley, D. D. 8vo. pp. 421. (Charles Scribner's Sons.)

LECTURES ON THE HISTORY OF THE JEWISH CHURCH. By Arthur P. Stanley, D. D. In three volumes. Volumes 2 and 3. 8vo. pp. 611-440. (Charles Scribner's Sons.)

TEST BOOK OF THE PRINCIPLES OF PHYSICS. By Alfred Döll. M. A. Large 8vo. pp. 653. (Macmillan & Co.)

LIGHT IN LANDS OF DARKNESS. By Robert Young. 12mo. pp. 426. (Cassell & Co.)

SPINNING WOOLLEN AND WORSTED. By Walter S. Bright. McLaren, M. A. Large 8vo. pp. 256. (Cassell & Co.)

THE OLD WORLD. By the Rev. Alfred J. Church, M. A. 12mo. pp. 354. (Boston: Ginn, Heath & Co.)

THE PROFESSOR IN THE PULPIT. By Marvin Vincent, D. D. 12mo. pp. 338. (Anson D. F. Randolph & Co.)

CALLED BACK. By Hugh Conway. 16mo. pp. 254. (Henry Holt & Co.)

MY HOUSE. An Ideal. By Oliver B.ance. 16mo. pp. 108. Paper. (Charles Scribner's Sons.)

THE REGISTER. A Journal. By W. D. Howells. 18mo. pp. 90. (Boston: James R. Osgood & Co.)

CLOVERGROVE: OR, RECOLLECTIONS OF OUR NEIGHBORHOOD IN THE WEST. By Alice Carey. First and Second Series. 2 Volumes. 12mo. pp. 342-364. (A. C. Armstrong & Son.)

RICHARD BAXTER. By G. D. Boyle. M. A. 12mo. pp. 170. Red Abridge & Sons.)

FRANCIS JOETS AND NOVELISTS. By Henry James. 12mo. pp. 344. (Macmillan & Co.)

THE BOWSHAM PUZZLE. A Novel. By John Habberston. 12mo. pp. 222. (Funk & Wagnalls.)

DOCTOR JOHN. By the author of "Reveries of a Bachelor." 12mo. pp. 431. (Charles Scribner's Sons.)

THE HOME PHYSICIAN. By Luther M. Gilbert, M. D. 12mo. pp. 131. (G. P. Putnam's Sons.)

PULPIT AND GRAVE. By J. F. J. Wheeler. A. M. Large 8vo. pp. 361. (Funk & Wagnalls.)

MARIE'S TROUBLE. By Rev. G. W. Hervey. M. A. 12mo. pp. 332. (Funk & Wagnalls.)

AMERICAN ALMANAC AND DIRECTORY OF FACTS, STATISTICS, CIVIL, MILITARY AND POLITICAL, FOR 1884. Edited by Rev. Canon H. D. M. Spence and Others. Large 8vo. pp. 352. (Funk & Wagnalls.)

PROPHETIES OF FUTURE UPS AND DOWNS IN PEACE. By Sam Brown. 12mo. pp. 164. (Chicago: Red Cedar Books.)

THE BOATSMAN'S GUIDE TO LEAVES. By Lewis H. Bishop and J. C. Simonds. 8vo. pp. 435. (Chicago: Bishop & Co.)

BALZAC. By Edgar Everson Saltus. 12mo. pp. 199. (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.)

THE BOSTON TRANSCRIPT makes the extraordinary statement that an Englishman suddenly succeeds in creating a fascinating book of travel. "A consecutive series of events compels his pen and turns into sombre prose what ought always to have a poetic hue and flavor."

Mr. Howard Pyle, the artist, has written a story, which will appear in the May *Harpur*. It is entitled "A May-Day Idyl of the Olden Time"; and it has been handsomely illustrated by the author.

The possessor of the late Lady Bulwer-Lytton's autobiography and collection of letters bears witness to the excessive egotism shown in the episodes of the lady's husband. These letters and the autobiography, taken together, promise to do for Bulwer-Lytton what Mrs. Carlyle's journal has done for "Doubt Thomas."

"Trajan" is the title of an anonymous story—a long serial—the publication of which will be begun in the May number of *The Manhattan*. It is heralded as a work of absorbing interest. It deals with the characters which surrounded the Empress Eugenie, and with the days of the Franco-Prussian war, and of the Commune.

The *Boston Transcript* makes the extraordinary statement that an Englishman suddenly succeeds in creating a fascinating book of travel. "A consecutive series of events compels his pen and turns into sombre prose what ought always to have a poetic hue and flavor."

Mr. Howard Pyle, the artist, has written a story, which will appear in the May *Harpur*. It is entitled "A May-Day Idyl of the Olden Time"; and it has been handsomely illustrated by the author.

The possessor of the late Lady Bulwer-Lytton's autobiography and collection of letters bears witness to the excessive egotism shown in the episodes of the lady's husband. These letters and the autobiography, taken together, promise to do for Bulwer-Lytton what Mrs. Carlyle's journal has done for "Doubt Thomas."

"Trajan" is the title of an anonymous story—a long serial—the publication of which will be begun in the May number of *The Manhattan*. It is heralded as a work of absorbing interest. It deals with the characters which surrounded the Empress Eugenie, and with the days of the Franco-Prussian war, and of the Commune.

The *Boston Transcript* makes the extraordinary statement that an Englishman suddenly succeeds in creating a fascinating book of travel. "A consecutive series of events compels his pen and turns into sombre prose what ought always to have a poetic hue and flavor."

Mr. Howard Pyle, the artist, has written a story, which will appear in the May *Harpur*. It is entitled "A May-Day Idyl of the Olden Time"; and it has been handsomely illustrated by the author.

The possessor of the late Lady Bulwer-Lytton's autobiography and collection of letters bears witness to the excessive egotism shown in the episodes of the lady's husband. These letters and the autobiography, taken together, promise to do for Bulwer-Lytton what Mrs. Carlyle's journal has done for "Doubt Thomas."

"Trajan" is the title of an anonymous story—a long serial—the publication of which will be begun in the May number of *The Manhattan*. It is heralded as a work of absorbing interest. It deals with the characters which surrounded the Empress Eugenie, and with the days of the Franco-Prussian war, and of the Commune.

The *Boston Transcript* makes the extraordinary statement that an Englishman suddenly succeeds in creating a fascinating book of travel. "A consecutive series of events compels his pen and turns into sombre prose what ought always to have a poetic hue and flavor."

Mr. Howard Pyle, the artist, has written a story, which will appear in the May *Harpur*. It is entitled "A May-Day Idyl of the Olden Time"; and it has been handsomely illustrated by the author.

The possessor of the late Lady Bulwer-Lytton's autobiography and collection of letters bears witness to the excessive egotism shown in the episodes of the lady's husband. These letters and the autobiography, taken together, promise to do for Bulwer-Lytton what Mrs. Carlyle's journal has done for "Doubt Thomas."

"Trajan" is the title of an anonymous story—a long serial—the publication of which will be begun in the May number of *The Manhattan*. It is heralded as a work of absorbing interest. It deals with the characters which surrounded the Empress Eugenie, and with the days of the Franco-Prussian war, and of the Commune.

The *Boston Transcript* makes the extraordinary statement that an Englishman suddenly succeeds in creating a fascinating book of travel. "A consecutive series of events compels his pen and turns into sombre prose what ought always to have a poetic hue and flavor."

Mr. Howard Pyle, the artist, has written a story, which will appear in the May *Harpur*. It is entitled "A May-Day Idyl of the Olden Time"; and it has been handsomely illustrated by the author.

The possessor of the late Lady Bulwer-Lytton's autobiography and collection of letters bears witness to the excessive egotism shown in the episodes of the lady's husband. These letters and the autobiography, taken together, promise to do for Bulwer-Lytton what Mrs. Carlyle's journal has done for "Doubt Thomas."

"Trajan" is the title of an anonymous story—a long serial—the publication of which will be begun in the May number of *The Manhattan*. It is heralded as a work of absorbing interest. It deals with the characters which surrounded the Empress Eugenie, and with the days of the Franco-Prussian war, and of the Commune.

The *Boston Transcript* makes the extraordinary statement that an Englishman suddenly succeeds in creating a fascinating book of travel. "A consecutive series of events compels his pen and turns into sombre prose what ought always to have a poetic hue and flavor."

Mr. Howard Pyle, the artist, has written a story, which will appear in the May *Harpur*. It is entitled "A May-Day Idyl of the Olden Time"; and it has been handsomely illustrated by the author.

The possessor of the late Lady Bulwer-Lytton's autobiography and collection of letters bears witness to the excessive egotism shown in the episodes of the lady's husband. These letters and the autobiography, taken together, promise to do for Bulwer-Lytton what Mrs. Carlyle's journal has done for "Doubt Thomas."

"Trajan" is the title of an anonymous story—a long serial—the publication of which will be begun in the May number of *The Manhattan*. It is heralded as a work of absorbing interest. It deals with the characters which surrounded the Empress Eugenie, and with the days of the Franco-Prussian war, and of the Commune.

The *Boston Transcript* makes the extraordinary statement that an Englishman suddenly succeeds in creating a fascinating book of travel. "A consecutive series of events compels his pen and turns into sombre prose what ought always to have a poetic hue and flavor."

Mr. Howard Pyle, the artist, has written a story, which will appear in the May *Harpur*. It is entitled "A May-Day Idyl of the Olden Time"; and it has been handsomely illustrated by the author.

The possessor of the late Lady Bulwer-Lytton's autobiography and collection of letters bears witness to the excessive egotism shown in the episodes of the lady's husband. These letters and the autobiography, taken together, promise to do for Bulwer-Lytton what Mrs. Carlyle's journal has done for "Doubt Thomas."

"Trajan" is the title of an anonymous story—a long serial—the publication of which will be begun in the May number of *The Manhattan*. It is heralded as a work of absorbing interest. It deals with the characters which surrounded the Empress Eugenie, and with the days of the Franco-Prussian war, and of the Commune.

The *Boston Transcript* makes the extraordinary statement that an Englishman suddenly succeeds in creating a fascinating book of travel. "A consecutive series of events compels his pen and turns into sombre prose what ought always to have a poetic hue and flavor."

Mr. Howard Pyle, the artist, has written a story, which will appear in the May *Harpur*. It is entitled "A May-Day Idyl of the Olden Time"; and it has been handsomely illustrated by the author.

The possessor of the late Lady Bulwer-Lytton's autobiography and collection of letters bears witness to the excessive egotism shown in the episodes of the lady's husband. These letters and the autobiography, taken together, promise to do for Bulwer-Lytton what Mrs. Carlyle's journal has done for "Doubt Thomas."

"Trajan" is the title of an anonymous story—a long serial—the publication of which will be begun in the May number of *The Manhattan*. It is heralded as a work of absorbing interest. It deals with the characters which surrounded the Empress Eugenie, and with the days of the Franco-Prussian war, and of the Commune.

The *Boston Transcript* makes the extraordinary statement that an Englishman suddenly succeeds in creating a fascinating book of travel. "A consecutive series of events compels his pen and turns into sombre prose what ought always to have a poetic hue and flavor."

Mr. Howard Pyle, the artist, has written a story, which will appear in the May *Harpur*. It is entitled "A May-Day Idyl of the Olden Time"; and it has been handsomely illustrated by the author.

The possessor of the late Lady Bulwer-Lytton's autobiography and collection of letters bears witness to the excessive egotism shown in the episodes of the lady's husband. These letters and the autobiography, taken together, promise to do for Bulwer-Lytton what Mrs. Carlyle's journal has done for "Doubt Thomas."

"Trajan" is the title of an anonymous story—a long